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P.S. William and Eliza are in your
mountain. Hope and the children desire the
lovingly remembered. Be careful of your health.

Roxbury, Dec. 10, 1865.

Dear Harry:

Home again, after an absence of six weeks, having travelled thousands of miles, delivered a score of lectures, seen an immense number of people, entered at least the portals of the far West, gazed wonderingly at the seemingly interminable prairies till my very spectacles ached, "done" Detroit, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, and many other places comparatively near or remote, satisfied all corners that I have neither horns nor hoofs, satisfactorily interchanged views with a great number of representative men on the state of the ^{nation,} ~~coast~~, grown more convinced than ever that "this is a great country," lost no appointment and no railway connection, experienced no mishap, (except having my pocket picked of seventy dollars at Richmond, Ind.) and ^{returned} in as good mental and physical a condition as when I went away.

On Wednesday, the wedding of Wendell and Lucy, came off according to the programme, in Rev. Dr. Furness's church at Philadelphia, in the presence of a large assembly of the very best people in that ~~vicinity~~^{city} and vicinity. The day was mild and brilliant, and all the omens auspicious. Our gratification would have been enhanced, if you had been with us; but we knew how imperative your presence was at Washington. As Fanny has doubtless written to you a minute account of the affair, I need not add another word, excepting that I am very happy Wendell has secured so estimable a wife, and Lucy so faultless a husband. They shall have our benediction.

At Chicago, I had the pleasure of seeing Mr. White at the Tribune office, but only for a few minutes. The Tribune gave me a handsome introductory notice, and quite as full a report of my lecture as I desired. The city interested me prodigiously. Its growth, in so short a period, is a matter of profound astonishment. Who shall ven-

ture to predict its future without seeming beside himself? With Lake Michigan, looking like another Atlantic ocean, the steamers and sailing vessels upon its broad bosom, and the commercial bustle every where visible, it seemed as though I must be in a city on the seaboard, instead of a thousand miles in the interior away from Boston.

Accept my thanks for your efforts to secure a lecture from me at Washington, about this time, through the agency of William R. Hooper, Esq. I was obliged to return home from Philadelphia, and here I must remain until the close of the year - only three numbers of the Liberator to be published to complete the period of its existence. Whether I shall be able to visit Washington before the final adjournment of Congress is problematical. I shall have two powerful inducements to do so when you and Fanny are located there. But how shall I spare my daughter at all? Or how will her dependent mother do without her presence?

The wedding-day is coming on apace.

I am glad to hear that you intend being with us on Christmas day, anticipating the joyous ~~day~~ alliance of hearts and hands, which is to come off, I understand, on Wednesday, January 3. I have just written to my beloved friend, Rev. Samuel J. May, of Syracuse, N. Y., that his presence will not be expected, as, by the laws of this Commonwealth, he cannot legally perform the marriage service in your case. Our neighbor, Rev. Dr. Putnam, will doubtless be specially gratified to "tie the knot," and thus considerable trouble and expense can be saved. Your expenses will be sufficiently onerous, be as economical as you can. Remember, Fanny is one who has been brought up in simple habits, and needs no gifts nor display to satisfy ~~her~~ of your love, or to gratify her taste.

Do not feel obliged to answer this hasty note, as you are overtaxed in writing already, and we shall hear from you via Fanny.

Yours, with the warmest regards,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.
Henry Villard, Esq.